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SEX CLASS

I am a professor at the University of Manitoba where I teach English. There is not a year that goes by where I don't meet some student that totally turns me on. Up until recently. I have always refrained from getting involved with any student, regardless of how hot she might be. That was, until I met Joan. Joan was a Kin anthropology major. I'd often seen her at the pool, and she looked pretty hot in her tight, one-piece bathing suit. The beautiful 19-year old blonde was also a cheerleader for our university football team, and the most beautiful one I might add. All the guys were constantly trying to get into her pants. And to be honest with you, my own heart would literally do a flip flop imagining what it would be like to fondle her large breasts, which were constantly peeking out through the sides of the tight T-shirts she wore.

I spent many a moment in deep thought, picturing in my mind, the utter thrill of parting her long, lean legs and caressing her with my tongue. I lived for the day the opportunity might arise to show her the value of taking instruction from an older, more mature person - one who has been around and knows the ropes. To me Joan seemed to know the score, and I was positive that none of the guys her own age could possibly bring her the sexual satisfaction I instinctively knew her body must have craved.

Teacher or not teacher, if I thought I could have gotten away with it. I would have done anything, short of

rape, to be able to lick and swallow the sacred secretions, that were certain to flow in abundance from that delectable little juicy quim of hers.

Joan was in my Canadian Literature class and since she wasn't doing so hot that semester, I decided to ask her to stay after school for some special tutoring. I should point out that Joan has a pleasing personality, and I had noticed many times her warm smile, which I believed was directed toward me. Once or twice we had brushed up against each other, and I can swear that I saw her nipples harden through the sheer fabric of her blouse. Maybe my mind was playing tricks on me, but I was almost certain she lingered just a little too long on those occasions. The heat from her body was more than I could stand. I finally decided to give into my licentious desires. Even though I knew the risks were great, if my hunch was right Joan wouldn't run off to complain to either her parents or the university administration. My instincts told me, the perky cheerleader was ripe to try something a little bit different.

Earlier in the week. I had suggested that she come over to my apartment to study. I told her it would be a bit more relaxed and we could get comfortable while we cracked the books. Just to be sure, I wore my sexiest clothes that day. I didn't put on a bra, and made certain that the buttons on my blouse remained open halfway down. In addition, I wore a really tight skirt with a slit up the side, and some absolutely

variety



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stunning perfume. All day long, my male students were whispering behind my back, and I could feel their eyes burning into me. They must have thought I had a hot date that evening with a fellow. I don't think any of them suspected that, in reality. I was really itching to make it with one of the girl students in fact, one of the most sought after babes in the university.

When Joan arrived, we chatted for a few minutes before sitting down on the couch in my living room. My lighting was very soft and Joan looked absolutely divine. At one point. I felt like wetting my lips with my tongue. I was just so fucking excited. Slowly, but with great assertiveness, I started to move in on my prey, edging closer and closer to Joan. As she turned the pages of the English book. I reached out and touched her hand, as if indicating she should reread a certain portion of the text. Sweat was starting to form on my brow, but I was determined to make love to her before the evening was over.

As it turned out. Joan finally took the initiative. She looked me right in the eye and said. "I've heard some of the other girls talking at school. They say you're a lesbian and only go to bed with other women. Is that true?" Not wanting to be dishonest. I explained that even if I have gone to bed with men in the past, and still do when the feeling strikes me, basically I enjoy the tender touch that only another female can offer. I explained that in many instances. I had found men to be usually rough in their lovemaking, that they seemed only interested in satisfying their own sexual needs and not those of their partners.

Before I could finish my impromptu speech on the values of lesbianism. Joan was all over me. She was kissing me deeply and rubbing her tender, young body up against mine. Through her clenched teeth she was whispering and moaning that I should teach her how to make love to another woman. Later. I found out that she had wanted to make it with a long time girlfriend, but had backed out at the last moment for fear of alienating her friend. Gently. I pressed my little blonde cheerleader into the soft cushions of the sofa. I covered her body with mine and began to grind into her. In a way. I felt like an over excited teenage boy who was about to pop his first cherry While I wanted to just plunge ahead and get my own hot wet pussy off. I realized that, for Joan's benefit, I should take my time and show her exactly what two beautiful females could accomplish for each other. It was important. I felt, to make this a near perfect experience for my student - one that she would want to repeat again and again, not only with me. but later in life with other members of her own sex.

Together, we fondled and probed. For almost ten minutes I sucked on Joan's soft, pink nipples. Her tits were big and spongy, and fitted into my hands just perfectly. As I licked away at her luscious breasts. I kept squeezing them, increasing the pressure as our excitement mounted. After bringing her to the point of near orgasm and I hadn't even touched her cunt yet, I finally suggested we strip completely and go into the bedroom where we could be more comfortable.

As Joan stretched out on the sheets. I knew that I was about to have the feast

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of my life. The triangle between her legs was so inviting, and through her lightly colored pubic hairs. I could see that her vagina was already drenched and her clit hard in anticipation of what was to happen next.

“Don’t move, let me make this real good for you.” I told her. Without saying anything else. I licked up and down her thighs, hardly able to contain my excitement. Her skin was velvety smooth. When I finally touched her fiery fur furnace, she nearly jumped through the ceiling. Thrashing and throwing herself around on the bed. Joan held my head firmly with her hands and tried to push her cunt all the way into my mouth. Her innocent face was now filled with sexual lust, and she was starting to talk filthy, something that really turns me on.

“Lick me harder you cunt! Stick your tongue all the way up my twat. Eat my pussy until I cum all over your face, bitch!”

I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. Where did this sweet, little thing learn such things? Frankly. I didn’t have time to ponder the question, as I was much too busy following her instructions. As it turned out. it seemed as if she was the teacher and I was acting the role of live student.

I continued to lick out her sizzling snatch, savoring the taste of her delicious goose grease. I knew it wouldn’t take long for either of us to come, as both our cunts were like a couple of loaded guns, ready to go off at any-time. As I licked at her pussy. I gently slid several fingers in her hole. She

felt so tight and her pussy seemed to grip my fingers and pull them in even further.

“Lick my cunt you fucking bitch.” she screamed aloud. Make me fucking come! Make me your whore, make me your fucking slutty whore!” Her filthy talk just made me go wild. I began to suck her hard little clit as hard as I could. Her cunt opened wider allowing me to introduce more fingers in her. I loved the feeling of her soft, wet insides. It drove me wild. Joan began to thrash and buck. I knew she was about to come. Withdrawing my fingers from her cum. I replaced them with my mouth, hoping to get every drop of her tasty nosh nectar. Joan must have cum at least half a dozen times. All the while I was using my tongue on her. I was masturbating, pulling my clit and stroking it as hard as I could. While I tongued her. I must have reached four or five climaxes myself. It was one of the hottest nights of sex I’d ever experienced.

Our relationship cemented, we continued to see each other until Joan graduated and headed for graduate school. We still see each other occasionally, but she’s grown up quite a bit and has several other girlfriends that she sees. Joan had admitted, however, that she was really glad she was in my class, and had the opportunity to be brought out of the closet by a real pro.

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OBSESSION

I am a happily married woman from Portage La Prairie, Manitoba, and I want to tell you about my husband's wonderful cock! I love my husband's cock. I worship it. I adore it, I am totally addicted to it! I love the way it looks, the way it feels and the way it tastes. He has the most perfect cock of any man I've ever seen. I am obsessed with it. I'm constantly thinking about it, fantasizing and dreaming about it. I love sucking my husband. There is no better feeling in the world than the feel of his cock, hard and throbbing, deep in my mouth. I want to suck him morning, noon, and night. I love to be awakened in the morning by my husband gliding his cock over my lips, pressing against them, urging my lips to part so that he can slide it inside my mouth. I especially love it when he strokes his own cock as I suck on the head of it. he pumps away, stroking and pumping. I love the way his fingers feel bumping against my lips as he jerks himself off. His balls will be slapping against my chin, and he will be talking to me...saying things like..."yeah, suck it baby, suck it good". The way it feels as he nears his orgasm, the swelling of his shaft, he pumps it harder and harder, his fingers slamming against my lips. Then he will cry out..."ooooo I'm cumming now baby. I'm going to feed you. suck baby suck!"

Oh gawd, the feeling of his cock as it pumps his hot cum into my mouth is the most heavenly feeling I know. His hand is moving so fast, pumping more and more cum, filling my mouth as I suck as hard as I can. Sometimes.

I won't swallow, but will hold my mouth open as he jerks off into my mouth. He loves watching his own cum fill up my mouth I will hold it in my mouth, savoring the feel and taste, only swallowing when he tells me to. Then. I love to close my eyes and let it just trickle slowly down my throat, swallowing little bits at a time. After I've swallowed it all. I love the after taste and sensation in my mouth That after taste makes me hungry for more and I want to suck him again and again.

Some days. I might suck my husband off four times, but at the very least, he feeds me with his cum once a day. It's a part of our lives now. one that I simply couldn't live without. Someday. I think I might like to try having him jerk off into my mouth as maybe another man. or maybe a couple of other men watch. I think that would be very erotic to suck my husband as others watch. One of my favorite fantasies is that my husband is playing cards at a table with some other men. I serve them drinks and snacks as they play. I'm topless and the men can see how my husband has trained my nipples to stay erect. When I'm not serving the men drinks and such. I'm under the table, with my husband's cock in my mouth, sucking him. This really messes up his game sometimes but then it also messes up the other mens game, as they are constantly peeking under the table to watch my husband get his cock sucked. Sometimes my husband will let the men watch as he sprays his cum all over my face and chest. Then I will slowly and dreamily rub his seed

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all over me as the guys watch. Thinking of this fantasy really turns me on! I love his cock and there is nothing more delicious to me than the taste of his cum in my mouth. I love being his cock hungry cum eating wife.

MAINTENANCE

I work as a legal assistant and live in downtown Vancouver. My apartment complex has its own maintenance crew, and of course, seeing as how the place is pretty dilapidated, I have to call every once in a while. Once, when my toilet got clogged up, and I called over to the maintenance office, they sent a guy over. I was pretty upset about the toilet, but when I answered the door, the guy made me feel all better. He was the hottest black guy I'd ever seen. He had dreads and blue eyes (a definite turn on).

He came in and snaked the toilet. I offered him some water, which he accepted and we stood in my kitchen for a while and talked. After a while, he put the glass in the sink and said he thought he should get going. But. I stopped him. I don't know why. I'm usually really quiet and all, but I couldn't help myself, he was so hot! I said: "I just wanted to tell you I think you're really good looking." He said: "I think you are, too." So, from this. I walked a little closer to him, because I thought we were thinking the same thing. When I got right up to him, he put his hand around my waist and pulled me to him. I was wearing a button down shirt, and he pulled his hand up my back and undid my bra. I was getting really wet, when he look

off my shirt and then started to suck my nipples. I couldn't believe it was happening!

So, after a bit, I undid his pants and started to give him a hand job. I'd never fucked a black guy before, but always wanted to. I told him so, and that really turned him on, and he picked me up, put me on the counter top, and lifted up my skirt. He pulled my panties down, and started to eat me out. It was incredible. He had a little stubble, and it was awesome. I started to feel like I was gonna come, when he pulled my lower body towards the end of the counter, and braced himself against the wall. He started to fuck me, slow at first, then really hard, which is just the way I like it. He was bareback, and that felt incredible, too. His cock was enormous, and it hurt a little, but I was really into it. So, we fucked there, me with my legs around his waist, and him still in his uniform. He pulled out and shot his wad on my tits, which he seemed to get off on. After a while, he got a beep for another apartment and had to go. I can't wait for something else to break here!

DOING IT IN PUBLIC

I am currently attending Acadia University in Nova Scotia, as is my current girlfriend. She is one of the hottest chicks I've ever met and it's all I can do to keep my hands off her when we are in the company of others. One evening my girlfriend and I were lying in my bed in the dorm (I had the top bunk). We were fully dressed with a sheet thrown over us. My roommate was watching TV with the dorm room

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standing wide open. After about a half hour the room was filled with our neighbors just shooting the shit and watching TV. My girlfriend and I had been secretively fondling each other the whole time and we had gotten pretty hot and bothered. To my pleasant surprise, she quietly unzipped my jeans. My cock was at full attention but laying on my side. She inched herself up against me and then slid my hard cock up inside her shorts into her warm, dripping pussy. We lay were quietly, with the room full of people less than three feet away, she rhythmically squeezed my cock with her pussy. It felt so fuckin' great. It didn't take long for me to spurt my cum deep inside as she came a few seconds later, and no one ever suspected a thing. Too cool, eh?!

GIRL ON THE BANISTER

I am sure that you have joked about the girl on the banister. Well, that was me. I grew up in a small town called Melville, which is in Saskatchewan. I learned to masturbate at an early age on the banister, the playground monkey bars, on any object that I could climb up wrap my legs around. Get the idea? After years of my body being conditioned, it only takes about twenty pull-ups to reach a cunt clenching orgasm that has yet to be surpassed by any man. My story takes place in first year university, where I was studying Physical Education at die University of Saskatchewan. I was one of three girls in a bunch of males, all working

to build a strong body. We did lots of different types of workouts, but my most' vivid memory is of the day that we had to climb the rope - a long thick cord hanging from the ceiling. Most of the guys could do it. but none of the other girls were able to get off over five feet. I watched in anticipation, knowing that there was no way for me to climb up the rope without having the rough hemp brush up against my clit. Could I climb up without climaxing? Would I be found out if I did?

My turn arrived, and I grasped the rope between my hands, and began pulling myself up. After about 10 pulls, my legs clenched and the inevitable happened. I found myself coming in front of a whole room of men. and they were cheering me on to encourage me to keep going up! All the while I was having an intense orgasm! I continued to climb up. wrapping my legs around the rope and pulling with my arms, my gushing wet pussy coming the entire way up the rope until I reached the top. Wave after wave of convulsing orgasm enveloped me. and my cunt throbbed and twitched the entire way. When I reached the top I had to stop moving and I enjoyed the intense pleasure between my legs, clenching my teeth together so not to scream aloud my pleasure.

Then I reveled in my accomplishment, and hoped that I was not so wet that the others would see it when I did get down!! After slowly sliding down the rope, everyone surrounded me. No one noticed that my flushed face was not due to the exertion of the climb, but the secret pleasure that I had experienced. And to this day. nobody knows the thrill I had of coming repeatedly in front of a room full of men

and none of them had a clue, either!

SCHLONG SQUEEZE

I work for a large software company in Ottawa. For a couple months I had seen this fucking gorgeous babe in the elevator, every time I'd see her I could feel my cock stiffen. We normally just go up to our respective floors. We always exchange that kind of look. One day, the elevator was overcrowded and she was pressed on her back to me. She didn't seem to mind, in fact, she was slowly wiggling and rubbing her ass on my bulging cock. When she didn't walk out on her floor, I knew something more than my cock was up. Soon the elevator was empty with the exception of ourselves. Without even once looking at me, she stood next to me, both of us facing the door. She held her coat in a manner that covered my crotch. Her other hand, under her coat, was making its way to my fly, and before anything, my fly was opened and she was stroking my cock up and down. It felt so fucking hot and thinking that anyone could walk into the elevator and catch us, really turned me on. And all the while, she kept a straight face.

The elevator must have gone up and down a hundred times, but she kept going, stroking me harder and harder still. Finally I was ready to cum, so I murmured "this is it". With that, she stopped and squeezed my cock really hard. I couldn't stand the agony. I couldn't quit cumming and was panting hard. Finally, she said, "Not on my coat you won't!" Then, she let go my cock, still hard, as the elevator open

again, she turned to me and gave me a quick kiss on my cheek and smiled. While going out she said, "Find me!". I only had barely enough time to put my aching cock back into my pants. But I did find her, only to discover that she was my VP of Operations. Oooops!

COLLEGE EDUCATION

The first time I ever fucked a girl up the ass was in my second year at Carleton University. My girlfriend and I had been having vaginal sex and oral sex for a while before then. Anyway, one night we were making out when I told her we should try something new. With a look of wonder on her face, she agreed. I went into the bathroom and got myself all lubed up. When I returned (lube in hand) I told her to get on all fours. She did as directed and I moved in from behind. A quick squirt of lube on her asshole was all it took to get her attention. When I put my cock-head on her asshole she made an uneasy groan. I slowly popped it in and got the whole shaft in. When I started pumping she made moans of pain. I asked her if she wanted to stop, but she said "No. I have to get over the pain". After a few minutes of getting her ass used to being full, the cries of pain turned into moans of pleasure. She rubbed her clit as I ass-fucked her for about 15 minutes. We both had huge orgasms for another good 6 months until we broke up. I'd do her up the ass almost every other day. I can still remember how her little pink hole looked with my cock ripping it at the seams. It sure was great while it lasted!

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LONG DISTANCE

I've been seeing my girlfriend for about 5 months now. During that time we've spent a lot of time apart. I'm in the Canadian Military and travel a lot. and she works in Calgary, rarely able to get away from her job (she's a doctor). During one of our frequent late night telephone conversations after I just showered and was laying on my bed. we got talking about how much we missed each other. I told her I couldn't wait to get my hands on her when she came over to visit me the week after. She started asking what I was going to do to her. This really turned me on and I became rock hard.

I proceeded to grab my cock, pulling hard while I told her I was gonna throw her naked on the bed. and start licking front her feet upwards to her hot wet pussy, where I'd run the length of my tongue over her swollen clit. I could hear her say how wet she was right now and that she was stroking her pussy and it felt like I was with her. I then told her that I was going to climb up over her and slip my tongue into her mouth so that she could taste her own juices. I could hear her breath on the telephone as she kept repeating "oh yeah, oh yeah" as I repeatedly told her how I was going to fuck her with my big hard cock. I heard her breathless moans build until she said "I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum" and she let out a series of loud moans at which point I shot my wad all over my chest.

Pretty shocked at what had just happened we laughed over the phone and she told me that she had been wanting to do that for a long time! I'd certainly recommend it for long distance lovers.

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PUSSY FUN

SHE SAID - HE SAID

*He said... I don't know
why you wear a bra;
you've got nothing to put
in it.*

*She said.. You wear
briefs, don't you?*

*He said....Do you love me
just because my father left
me a fortune?*

*She said...Not at all hon-
ey. I would love you no
matter who left you the
money.*

*She said... What do you
mean by coming home half
drunk? He said....It's not
my fault...I ran out of
money.*

*He said... Since I first
laid eyes on you. I've
wanted to make love to
you in the worst way.
She said... Well, you suc-
ceeded.*

*He said... What have you
been doing with all the
grocery money I gave you?
She said... Turn sideways
and look in the mirror.*

*He said... Let's go out and
have some fun tonight.
She said... Okay, but if you
get home before I do. leave
the hallway light on.*

FROM THE POET'S CORNER

fool!"

*There once was a girl
from Sidney.
Who could take it right up
to her kidney. But a guy
from Quebec.
Shoved it up to her neck.
Now he had a long one.
didn't he?
A soldier known only as
Sarge, had sex with a
hooker named Marge.
Though only a grunt.
He assaulted her cunt.
And gave her a hon'rablc
discharge.*

*He said... Why don't you
tell me when you have
an orgasm? She said...I
would, but you're never
there.*

*He said....Shall we try a
different position tonight?
She said...That's a good
idea, you stand by the
ironing board while I sit
on the sofa and fart."*

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*A worried young man
from Stamboul Founds lots
of red spots on his tool.
Said the doctor, a cynic,
"Get out of my clinic; Just
wipe off the lipstick, you*

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STORIES OF KIMI

I've had many different jobs in my lifetime and with each one. usually came an interesting adventure or two. Whether I was working at the funeral parlour and fucking a casket or doing a research paper in Ferryland, NFL. I seem to always manage to find some good hot sex fun. At one point I used to work at a mall at a lady's fashion store, every day on my way to my job. I walked past this shoe store. Out front, there were always these two guys. They were both pretty hot looking and I'd find myself constantly fantasizing about fucking them both at the same time. Every day they said some sort of lusty, horny comment to me. Every day. I flirted back, and every night. I would go home, lay in bed. play with myself and fantasize that they were fucking me.

One night I had closed the dress shop because the manager was out of town. I had gotten out pretty late because it had been a very busy day. The mall was closed down and all the stores had their security gates down all except for that shoe store where the two hot guys worked. Their gate was partially open. I looked in and saw that the lights were still on. but no one appeared to be in the front of the store.

Thinking that something might be amiss, I ducked under the security gate and went in. I walked around the store but being that it was one large room. I could see the front was unoccupied. I noticed the "Employees Only" sign above a door at the back. I walked to it and heard voices. They

were the voices of the two shoe salesmen with whom I flirted. My pussy immediately began to get moist. They were laughing and chatting. I turned the knob and walked in. They were at a little folding table, eating sandwiches and drinking beers.

"Well. Kimi!" exclaimed the redhead whose name was Gary. He stood and offered a chair to me.

"You're here awfully late. What's up?" Asked the other whose name was Benny. He had longish, brown hair and a crotch I loved looking at.

"Well. I got out late cause it was so busy today. I had to close up because our manager is on holiday. I noticed your gate was open and I wanted to make sure you guys were okay. I mean, anybody could walk in". I warned.

"Oh. they couldn't get real far." Gary replied. "Look." He pointed over to an area with a desk, a safe and a computer. On the comp's monitor was a video of the from of their store. They had closed circuit TV.

"Cool." I admired as I went to the monitor to get a better look.

"Yeah, we have that so. if both of us are in the back, we can keep an eye out for shoplifters and pretty ladies that visit late at night. Benny said to me as he eyed my body.

"You want a beer?" Gary asked. I accepted and took the bottle from

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him after he opened it. They both stood there and watched me seductively wrapping my lips around the long neck, probably imagining my lips doing that to their cocks. It was a thought that had crossed my mind many times before. I sucked on that bottle extra long and made sure they saw the glint in my eyes.

"So Kimi, me and Gary have a bet. Do you wanna help us settle it?" Benny inquired.

He walked up close to me and took the beer. He put it to his mouth and chugged it all down.

I stared him square in the eye. "What's the prize?"

The winner gets to fuck you." Benny looked back at Gary who was a bit startled at Benny's directness.

Really", I grinned. "What's the bet?"

"I say you're a real blonde. Gary says you're not." Benny ran his hand down my thigh and grabbed my bush through my skin. My pussy got even wetter. I knew at this point I had control of the situation and that I would have them both, if I so desired.

"Aw, too bad guys! You're both wrong." I said.

I let Benny pull my skin up and slide my thong to the side to reveal my pubes. They were light brown. Gary came over to get a closer look.

"I win!" Gary rang in. "Your patch is brown!"

I took Gary's hand and put it on my mound. Benny got behind me and fondled my tits.

"It's light brown now, Gary. But I was born a blonde. So, I guess that means I win?" I seductively stated.

"Sure." Benny whispered as he nuzzled my neck and tweaked my nipples through my shirt.

His touch aroused me so much. I had dreamed for so long of having both these guys at the same time, and now it was about to become reality!

"Whatever you want is yours." Gary agreed as he pulled my thong down. "What's our punishment?"

"I get to fuck both of you." I told Gary as I slinked down to the stockroom floor and worked my thong the rest of the way off.

I looked over and could see the massive erection in Gary's pants.

Very quickly, he straddled me and undid his pants. He pulled his dick out and shoved it in my cunt, not asking permission. He entered my wet pussy with ease and filled me. He began to slide his prick in and out of my wet, juicy pussy. I lifted my legs over my head to get all of him in me.

"Fuck me Gary," I moaned with pleasure, "fuck my cunt really good and hard!" Meanwhile Benny had taken his pants all the way off and bent down beside my head. His cock was uncut and equally as large as his friend's wanger. I took his huge bone in both



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my hands and began to jerk him while Gary continued to give me a good fucking. I never knew shoe salesmen were so nasty, but I was glad! It had been a while since my cunt had received a good workout, and these guys were definitely going to fill that need. I bucked and wiggled my hot ass to meet Gary's cock thrusts.

Benny was grunting so much from my hand-job. I thought he was gonna come right there. His dong was so nice; fat and long, with a big head on it. I couldn't wait to feel it in me. Which wouldn't be long because Gary was pushing faster in me. I knew it wouldn't take him long before he blew his wad.

"Minn! Your pussy is so hot!" Gary pushed down on my legs and drove his dick in me to the hilt.

I'm glad you like it. your cock is so good." I cooed. "Fuck me. fuck my cunt harder. Shoot your jism deep inside me, shoot that fuckin' cum deep inside my fucking hot cunt!"

My dirty talk really got him hot! his dick swelled even bigger and the head almost locked deep inside the confines of my tight love hole. Finally, he let out a yelp and shot his hot squirt in my twat - shuddering with sheer ecstasy. I still had a grip on Benny's pole when Gary slowly pulled his soggy, softening dick out of me and wobbled to a chair to rest. I opened my mouth and swallowed the tip of Benny's mammutli cock. That was all I could get in my mouth, it was just that big. I squeezed his balls gently in my hands as he fucked my face.

Benny pulled me up to my knees and bent me over. He downloaded that big file into my folder and pumped me from the back. I looked over at Gary. He was drinking a beer, legs wide open He kept a hand over his bone and watched Benny dog-fucking me. My ass jiggled from Benny's rod ramming. My tits had freed themselves from my blouse and swayed in the air. "If this is losing!" Benny panted. "I like being a loser. You like it Kimi? Do you like me fucking you with my buddy watching?"

"Uh huh. Yes!" I gasped, as his huge dick slid in and out of me. "Oh Benny, fuck it!

I want your dick!"

He grasped my hips and pistoned his peter in and out of my squishy pussy so hard. I thought I was going to scream. "That's it baby, fuck my cunt. Fuck me like your whore, fuck me like your fuckin' whore!"

He pumped faster and faster and just as he blew his load, he stuck a thumb in my asshole. I screamed as I came with him. "Benny!" I screamed and pushed back on his shaft as he jammed forward. We stayed like that for a bit. both of us not willing to end such an incredible screw. Until I quite working at the store. I continued to make late-night visits to the shoe store and have the randy shoe salesmen service me. I enjoyed the boys so much and I now have a closet full of shoes.

More to cum!

Kama Sensations